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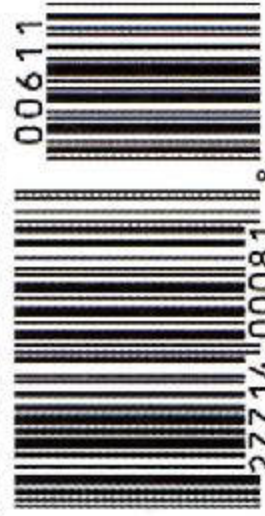


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DOCTOR • WHO™



The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?



The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

The Shadow Proclamation has sentenced the Doctor to life imprisonment for altering Earth's future, but Mister Finch has plans that would see the Doctor dead before he reaches prison. However, the Doctor has managed to escape and now confronts Finch, who has revealed a larger conspiracy at work.

Doctor Who #6 • Fugitive Part 4 of 4



Cover A

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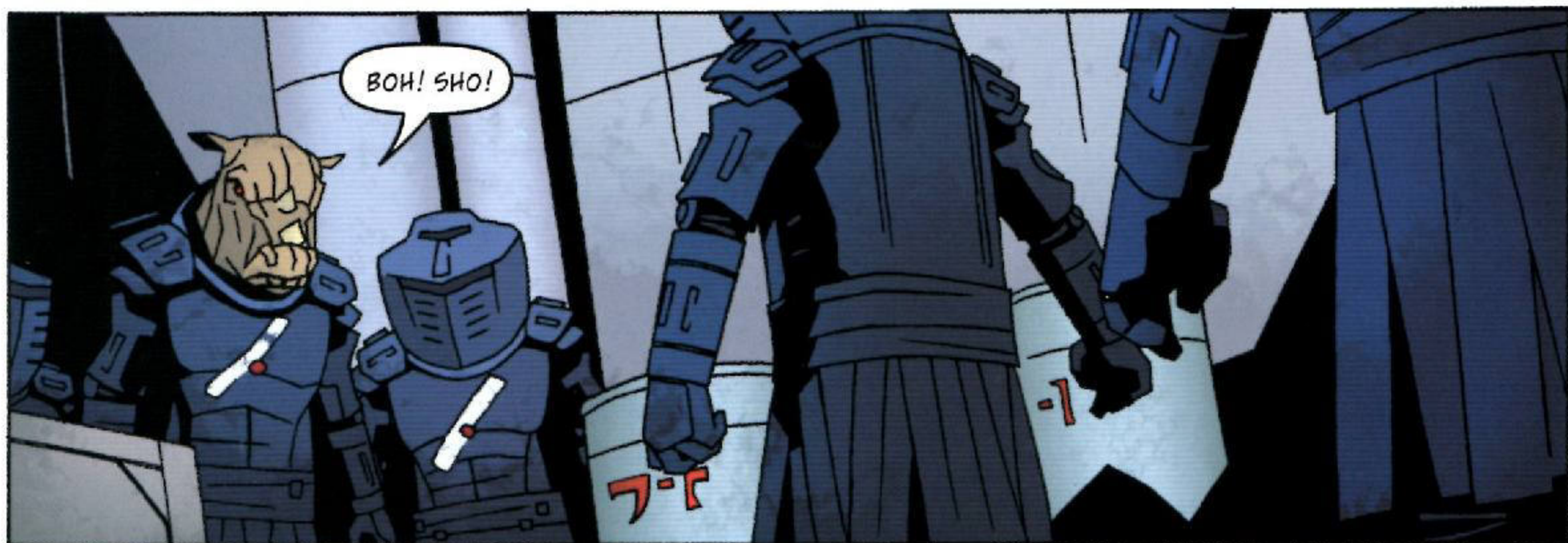
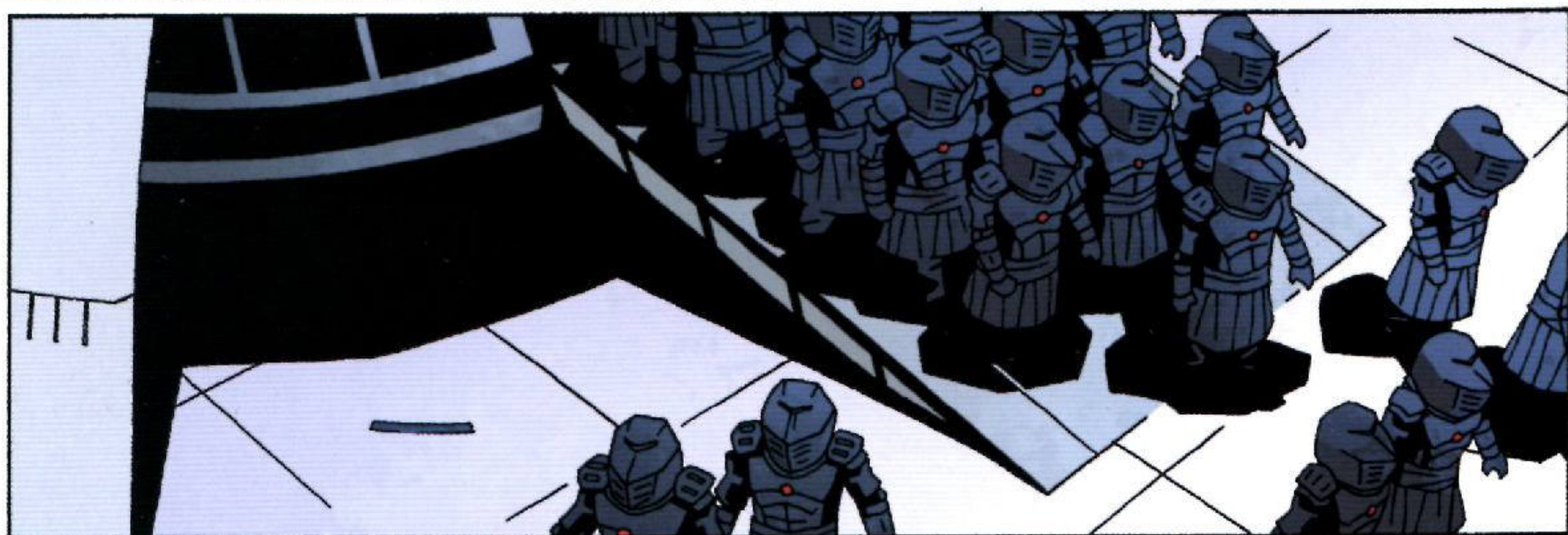
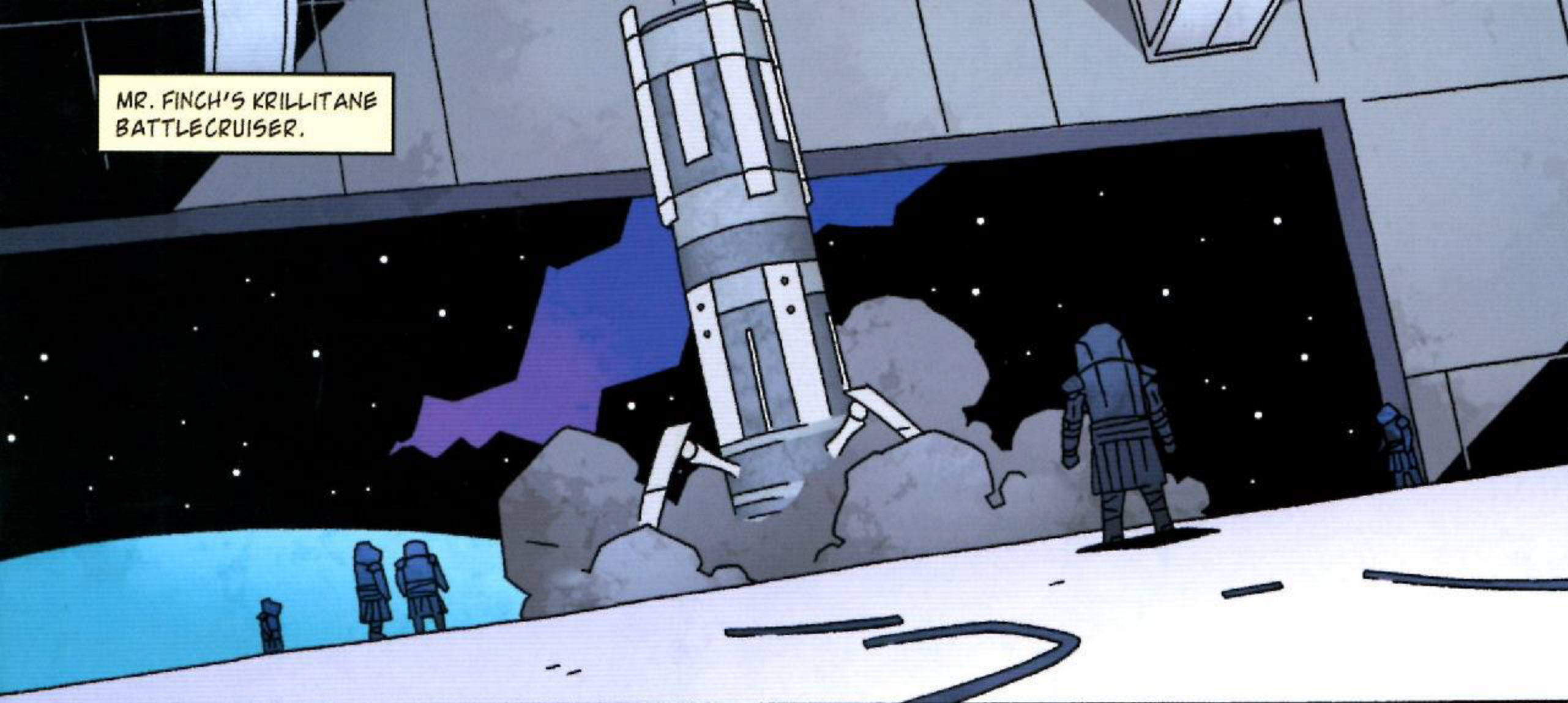
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MR. FINCH'S KRILLITANE
BATTLECRUISER.



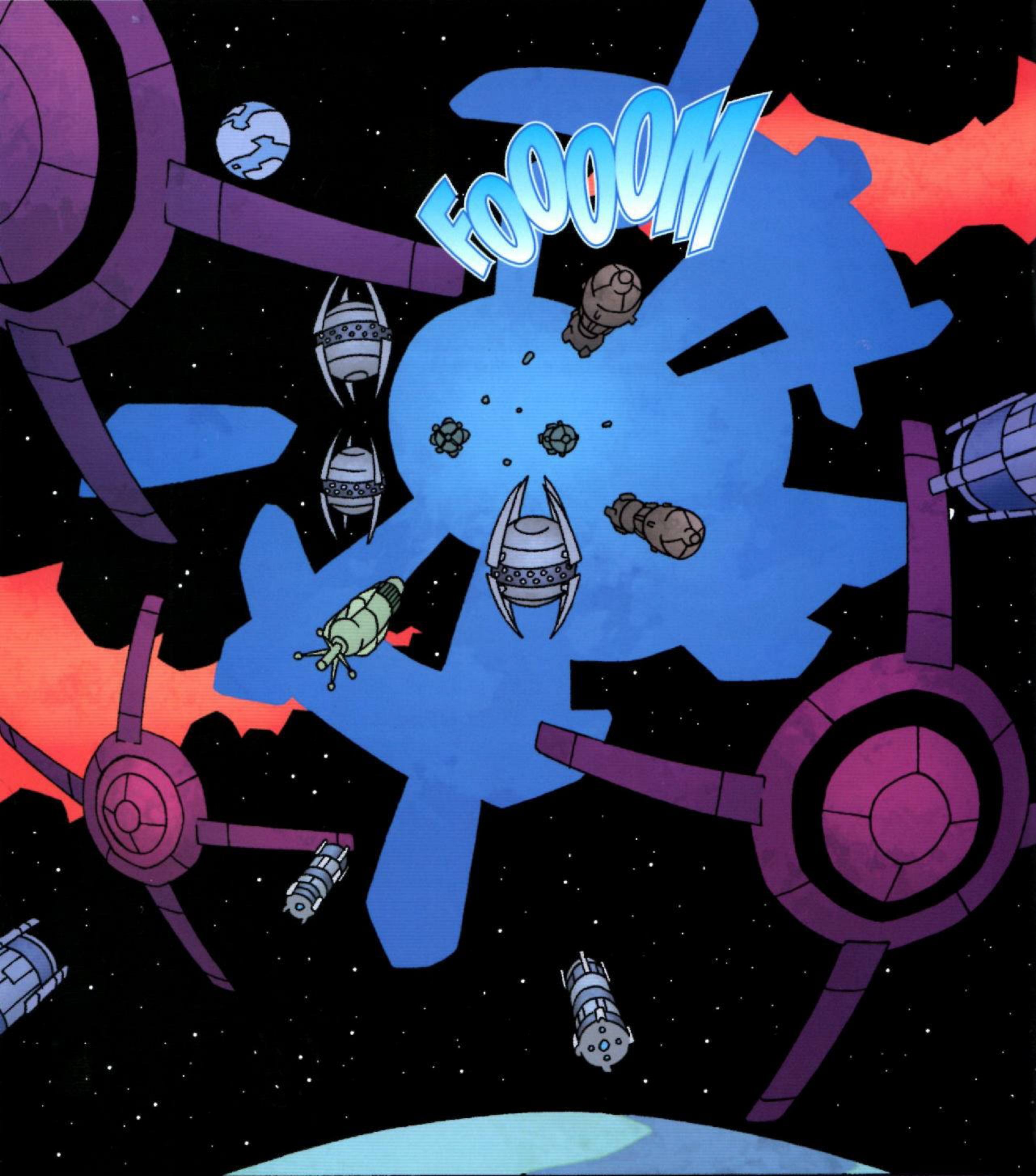
WAIT A MOMENT,
DOCTOR. YOU'RE
TELLING ME THAT EVEN
THOUGH I HAVE THE
SUPERIOR FIREPOWER,
THE SUPERIOR
FORCES...

...NOT TO
MENTION THE
COMBINED FLEET
SURROUNDING
LUNA IV...

...THAT YOU'VE
STILL WON THIS
FIGHT?









YOU
PLANNED THIS!
YOU SET THIS
UP!

BUT THAT'S
NO CONCERN—IT
DOESN'T MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS TO THE
TALKS, AS LONG AS
YOU DIE!



THE DOCTOR
IS UNDER THE
PROTECTION OF
THE DRACONIAN
EMPIRE, MISTER
FINCH.

TO FIRE ON
HIM WOULD BE...
A MISTAKE.

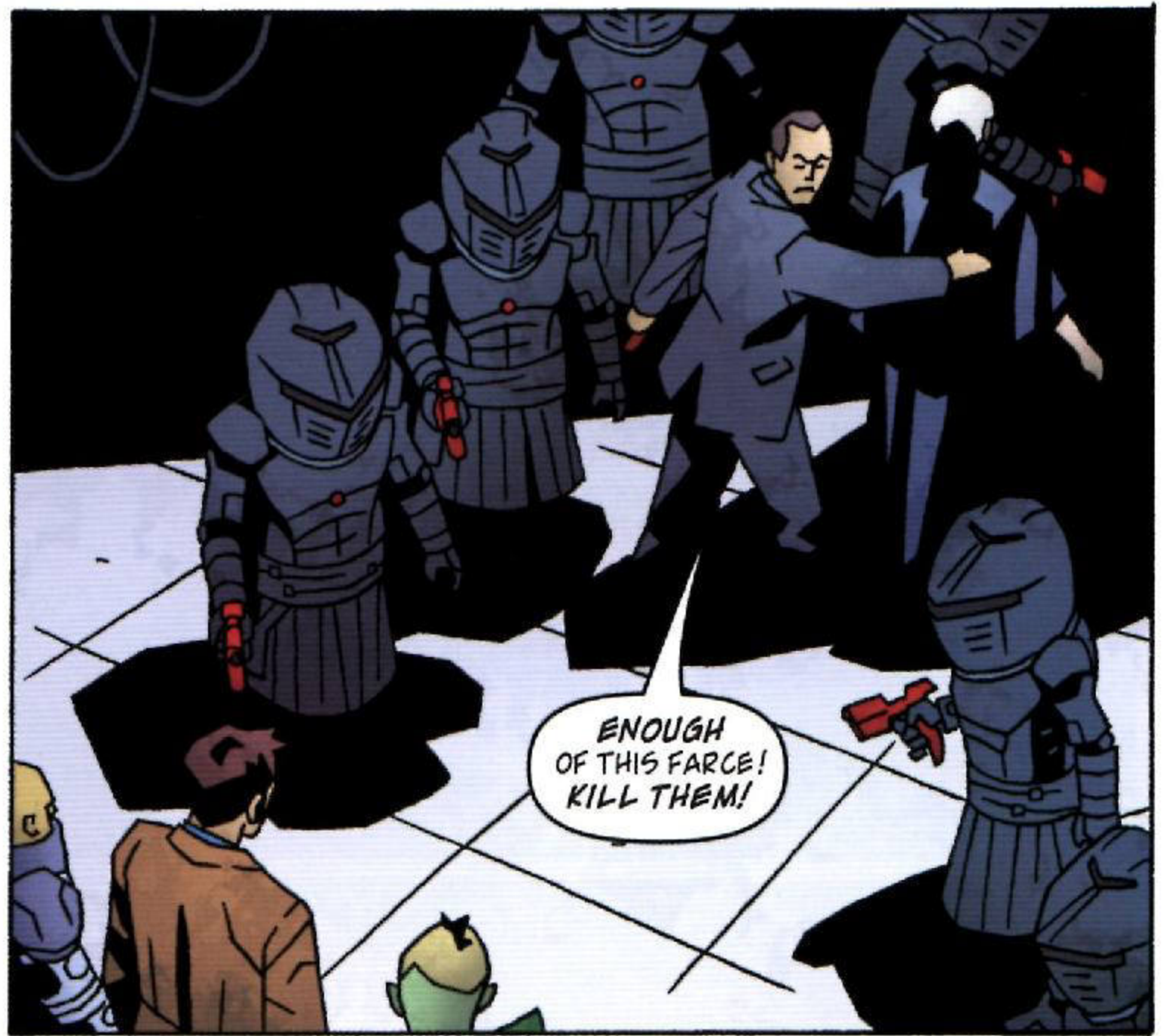
BUT WHY?
HE'S AN
ENEMY! HE'S
NOTHING!



THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE *WRONG*,
MISTER FINCH. THE
DOCTOR IS DRACONIAN
NOBILITY.

THE
TITLE WAS
GIVEN HIM BY THE
15TH EMPEROR,
MANY CENTURIES
AGO, WHETHER
WE LIKE IT
OR NOT.

MY LIFE
AT YOUR
COMMAND,
KRADEN.



ENOUGH
OF THIS FARCE!
KILL THEM!



WAIT.



ALTHOUGH...
AUG-AUGMENTED...
IT-HURT-TO
FOCUS THIS.

SO LISTEN...
TO BRARSHAK'S
WORDS.



ONCE, OGRONS
BEST IN GALAXY.
RESPECTED.

MER-
MERCENARIES.
VALUED. POLICE
FOR HIRE.

LIKE
JUDOON
NOW.



BUT
OGRONS TAKE BAD
HIRING—DALEKS.
THE MASTER.

DALEKS LOSE.
MASTER LOSE.
OGRONS LOSE
MORE.



DOCTOR
STOP OGRONS. BUT
OGRONS NEED
STOPPING.

OGRONS NO
LONGER TRUSTED.
OGRONS NO LONGER
WANTED.



OGRONS TAKE
BAD HIRING.
JUDOON DO,
TOO.

BAD UNION.
WRONG.

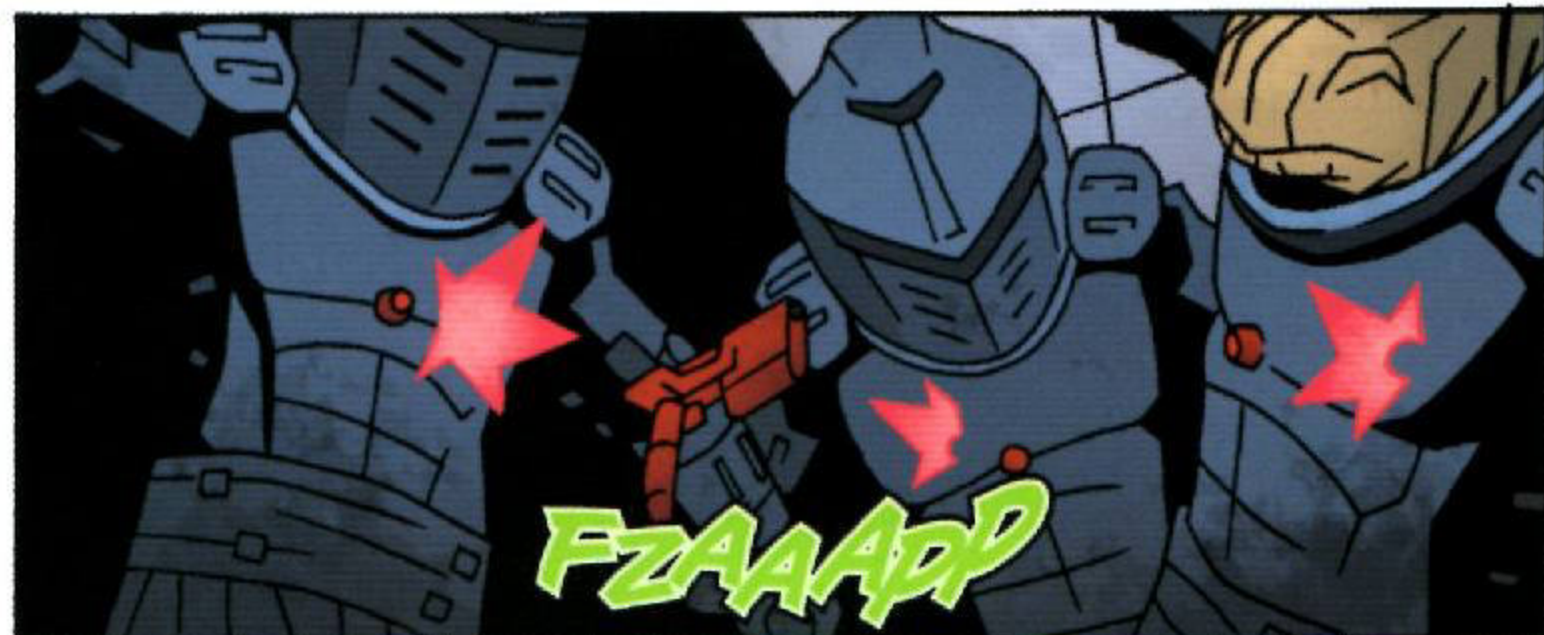
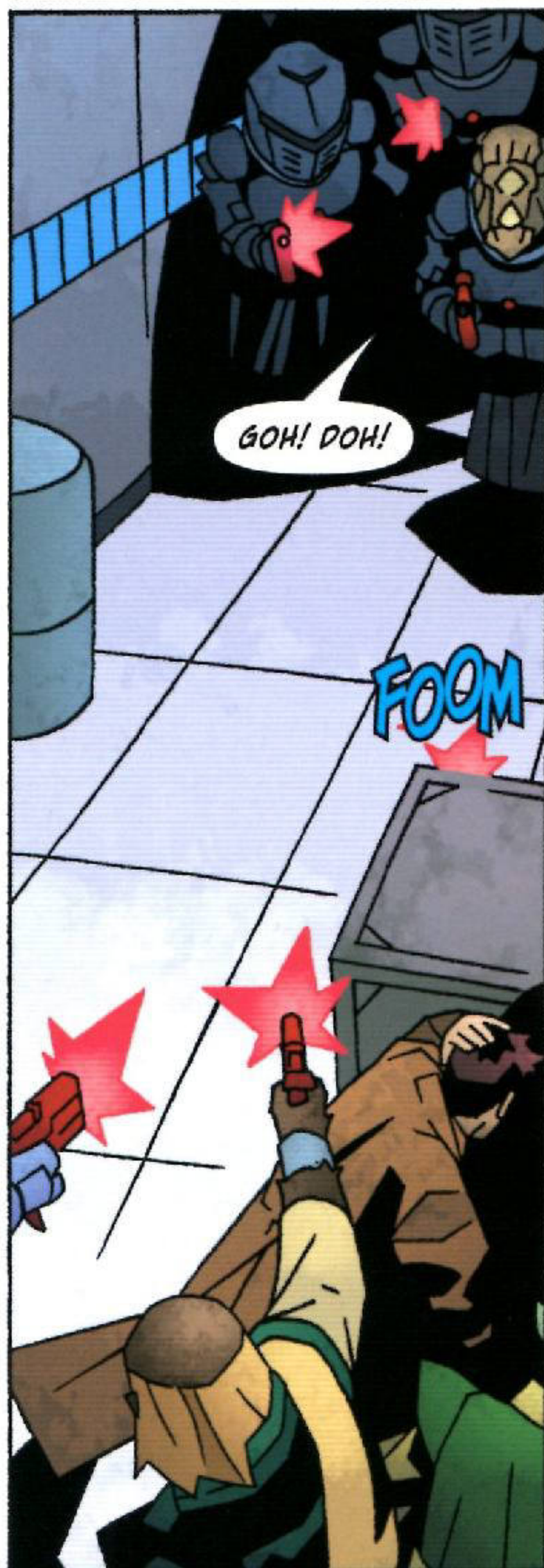
OGRONS
DYING. OGRONS
POOR.

JUDOON—
DO NOT BE LIKE
OGRON. DO NOT
FOLLOW BAD
MAN.

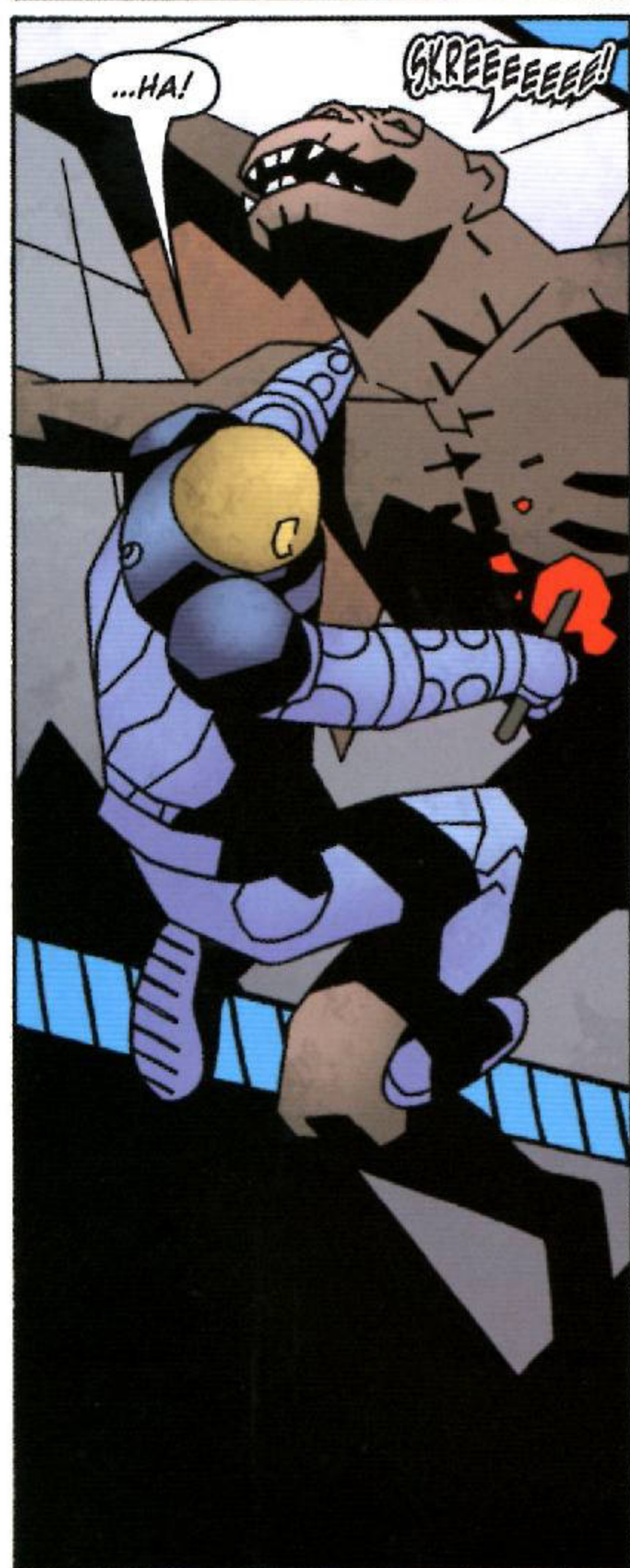
DO NOT
DIE.



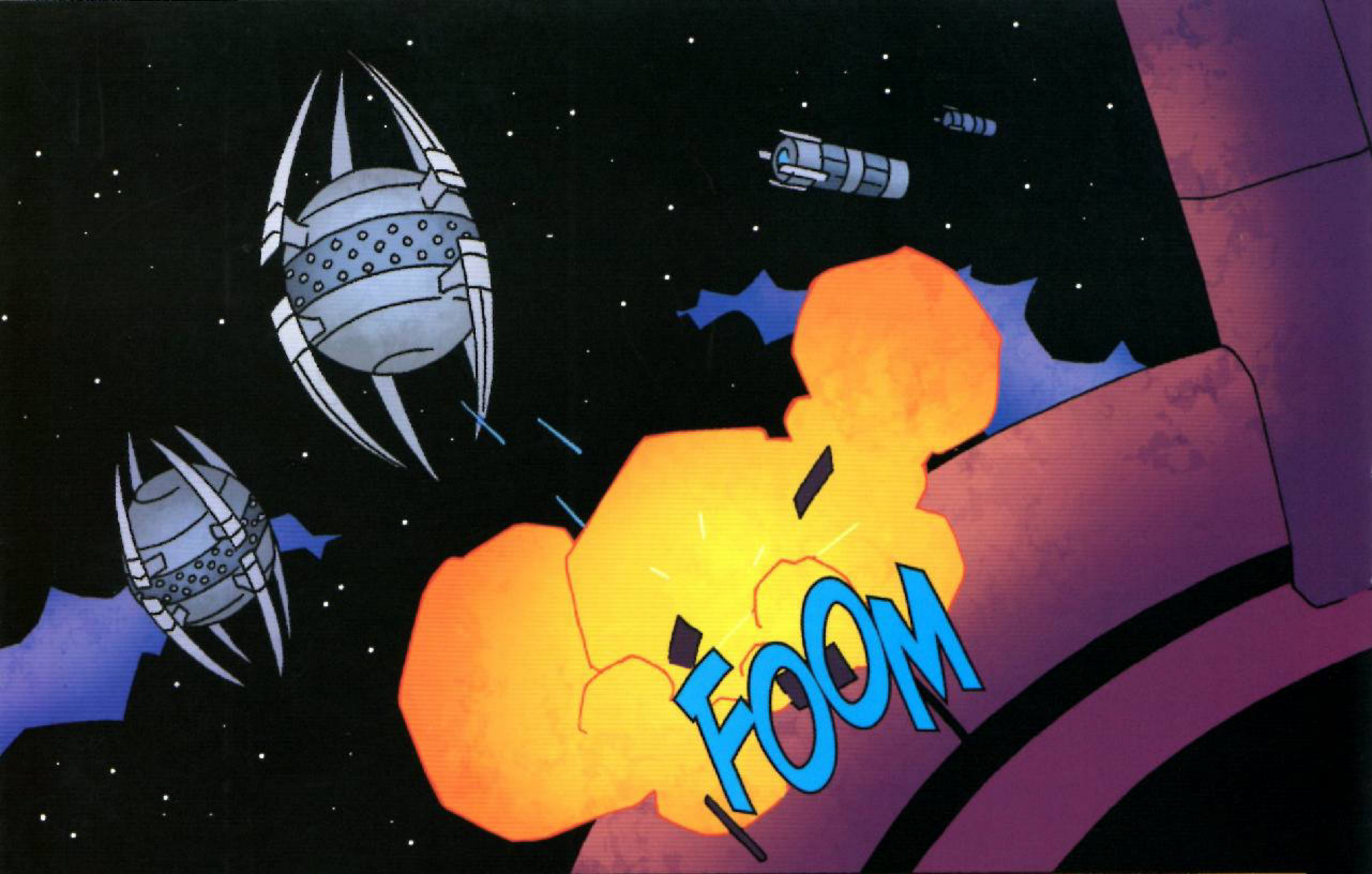














ALL'S WELL
THAT ENDS
WELL, EH?

WITH FINCH AND HIS
PLANS OUT OF THE
WAY, YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO NEGOTIATE *PEACE*
IN, WELL, *PEACE*
I SUPPOSE.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR.
FOR *EVERYTHING*. ONCE
MORE, OUR EMPIRE
OWES YOU A DEBT.

COME,
DOCTOR—I'M SURE
WE CAN FIND YOU A
CHAIR AT THE TALKS!
AFTER ALL, THE
TIME LORDS...



...ARE DEAD,
KRADEN. I'M
JUST ONE
MAN.

PEOPLE WITH
RACES SHOULD BE
THE ONES TO TALK.
YOU'LL DO JUST FINE
WITHOUT ME.

THERE WAS NOT
ENOUGH FIGHTING THIS
TIME, DOCTOR, BUT IT WAS
A *STRATEGIC LESSON*
FOR ME!

NEXT TIME I
SHALL *KILL YOU* AND
GAIN *GLORY*! UNTIL
THEN, DOCTOR—
SONTAR-HA!

AND I
SHALL FILL
YOUR PROBIC
VENT WITH
SILLY
PUTTY.

SONTAR-HA,
STOMM. GOOD
LUCK.

ONLY A
SONTARAN CAN
MAKE A FOND
FAREWELL SOUND
LIKE A *DEATH*
MATCH.

DOCTOR—
BRARSHAK JUST
SAY...

...THANK YOU.

GACK...

...OKAY!
OKAY!



THE **SHADOW**
PROCLAMATION.

SO THIS WAS ALL
A GIANT **SET-UP**?
THEN WHAT ABOUT THAT
MASSIVE **FILE** ON ME
THAT YOU RECKONED
YOU HAD?

ALL LIES,
DOCTOR. WE WERE
RECENTLY TAUGHT
HOW TO **BLUFF**...

...BY A MOST
WORTHY **TEACHER**,
WOULDN'T YOU
SAY?

WE
KNEW THAT
THERE WERE
UNDERGROUND
PLANS **WITHIN** THE
PROCLAMATION,
AND WE NEEDED
TO BRING THEM
INTO THE OPEN.

YET AT
THE SAME
TIME, WE
NEEDED TO
ENSURE THAT
CERTAIN
DIPLOMATS
MADE IT TO
THE PEACE
TALKS.

AND SO YOU
SET THEM UP?
AND **ME**? WHAT IF
WE'D **FAILED**? I
MEAN, WE ALMOST
DIED! LOTS OF
TIMES!

YOU HAVE A
HABIT OF **FINISHING**
WHAT YOU **START**,
DOCTOR. WE NEEDED
THAT. AND IN DOING SO,
YOU **UNEARTHED**
MISTER FINCH'S
PLANS.

SURPRISINGLY,
WE THOUGHT THAT
THE **ADVOCATE** WAS
INVOLVED—UNTIL HE
KILLED HER.

THROUGH THAT
VORTEX IS YOUR
TARDIS. ONLY
SECONDS HAVE
PASSED IN THEIR
TIMELINE.

THERE ARE
NO CHARGES
FOR SAVING MISS
WINTER'S LIFE...

...BUT HERE'S
WHERE YOU SUGGEST
I TAKE HER WITH ME
FOR A BIT?

EVERYONE
ELSE SEEMS TO
HAVE AN OPINION ON
THAT LATELY.

ACTUALLY, **NO**. WE
WANT YOU TO ENSURE
THAT THE **DEVICE** THAT
THE TERRORISTS USED IN
HOLLYWOOD IS TAKEN AND
KEPT SAFE BY YOU.

WE **PREFER** YOU
ALONE—YOU'RE MORE
MANIPULABLE.



RIGHT. I'LL
DEFINITELY
KEEP THAT IN
MIND.

STAY ALONE.
GOTCHA.



BE WITH
FRIENDS,
DOCTOR.

YOU SHOULD BE
WITH FRIENDS AT
THE END.

WHEN HE
KNOCKS THE
FOURTH TIME.

HOLLYWOOD, 1927.



YOU KNOW—I'LL
NEVER GET USED TO
VORTEX TRAVEL.

MATTHEW
FINNEGAN! EMILY
WINTER! JUST THE
TWO PEOPLE I
WANTED TO
SEE!



DOCTOR!
YOU'RE BACK!
THAT WAS
QUICK!

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE ON
TRIAL?

THE TRIAL?
NAH, FALSE ALARM.
MISTAKEN IDENTITY.
DOUBLE JEOPARDY.
STUFF LIKE THAT.



NOW—I MIGHT NEED
YOUR **HELP** A LITTLE
HERE—I HAVE TO GET THAT
FREAKY **MIND-WIPE MACHINE**
SAFE INTO THE TARDIS.

CARE FOR
SOME **HEAVY**
LIFTING?

AND WHAT'S
IN IT FOR **US**,
DOCTOR?

WE'VE ALREADY
HAD THE "GO
AWAY" TALK,
REMEMBER?



EVERYTHING I SAID WAS TRUE. PEOPLE ARE LEFT. PEOPLE DO DIE.

BUT IT'S BEEN POINTED OUT THAT I WORK BETTER WITH AN AUDIENCE, AND IT MIGHT BE AN IDEA TO TRAVEL WITH SOME PEOPLE FOR A BIT.



SO IT'S UP TO YOU. IF YOU WANT TO COME ALONG WITH ME, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DRAG THIS INTO THE TARDIS.

I WAS THINKING OF VISITING ROME—OR MAYBE SEEING KING ARTHUR.



KING ARTHUR DOESN'T EXIST. HE'S JUST A STORY.

REALLY? THEN YOU CAN TELL HIM THAT TO HIS FACE WHEN YOU MEET HIM.



YOU KNEW ARTHUR?

OF COURSE! HE EVEN HAD A NICKNAME FOR ME.

HE CALLED ME "MERLIN"...

THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION CELLS.

I FAILED
YOU.

I DIDN'T GET THE
KRILLITANE TO STOP
THE TALKS. I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE HERE TO KILL
ME, NOW.

DON'T BE STUPID,
FINCH. STOPPING THE
TALKS WOULD HAVE BEEN
A PLUS, BUT YOU
PERFORMED THE MAIN
TASK ADMIRABLY.

WITH THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION
BELIEVING ME DEAD, I
CAN NOW MOVE BETWEEN
TIME AND SPACE AT
WILL.

EVERY PLANET,
EVERY TIME
ZONE—THESE
ARE MY OYSTERS
NOW.

YOU INTEND TO
CONTINUE WITH
YOUR PLAN,
THEN?

OH YES. THE
TERRONITES FOUND
THE FINAL PART OF THE
PUZZLE, AND NOW THE
DOCTOR CARRIES IT IN
HIS TARDIS.

ONCE I GET IT, I'LL
BE ABLE TO CONTROL
THE GREATEST
WEAPON EVER
BUILT!

REMEMBER YOUR
FRIENDS WHEN YOU DO,
ADVOCATE. I DON'T INTEND
TO ROT IN A CELL
FOREVER.

AND WHAT OF
THE DOCTOR?
HE'LL TRY TO STOP
YOU. HE ALWAYS
DOES.

DON'T WORRY. A
LOYAL GIZOU IS ALWAYS
AN ASSET, AND I ALREADY
KNOW WHAT FORM I NEED
TO TAKE NEXT.

SO WAIT FOR A
GUARD TO COME IN,
KILL HIM, TAKE HIS
PLACE, AND THEN MEET
ME AT THE USUAL
RENDEZVOUS.

AND AS FOR
THE DOCTOR?
NOTHING BUT AN
IRRITANT.

HE THINKS HE'S WON
THE BATTLE, BUT I'VE
ENSURED THAT HE NOW HAS
SOMETHING CONSTANTLY
WITH HIM THAT WILL WIN
MY WAR FOR ME...



"...FOR THE DOCTOR'S VERY
DEATH TRAVELS WITH HIM!"

NEXT: TESSERACT.

NEXT MONTH ISSUE #7

DOCTOR • WHO™

